

EXTRA ALL THE LATEST NEWS SAVED FROM PRISON

Frederick Witte's Escape from a Felon's Cell.

Mrs. Samuels, His Accuser, the Victim to Hysteria.

"The Evening World's" Christmas Present to New York.

In the remarkable Witte case "The Evening World" has again struck the keynote of its public policy.

It went to the rescue of the oppressed. It gave Justice a vigorous helping hand. And Justice has triumphed.

Frederick Witte was about to be railroaded to prison. Circumstances had conspired against him. His accuser was most positive and emphatic in her charges and identification. His recent good record availed not in the light of this testimony and his wrongdoing in the past. Striving to regain an honorable manhood, this false accusation was an almost fatal blow.

Carefully studying this extraordinary case, "The Evening World" saw the injustice and the impending disaster. It went promptly to the rescue. Despite all opposition it established a conclusive alibi in Witte's behalf. And he has been honorably discharged and a portion of the alleged stolen jewels found in the house of the accuser.

As a matter of simple justice Witte should be reinstated in the position from which he was discharged under this false accusation.

Other papers may howl and shriek in crazy headlines and disjointed abortive sentences, but "The Evening World" is the journal that does things worth the doing, and its achievements are clean cut and conclusive.

Its Christmas present to New York is the saving of an innocent man from a prison cell.—Ed.

"Witte, you have fully established your innocence, and you are honorably discharged. I am sorry you have lost your position, but I am glad to see you in the Jefferson Market Police Court."

The Evening World from the first asserted the man's innocence, and on Saturday last, after a complete and exhaustive search, secured a chain of evidence that, linked together, formed the strongest kind of an alibi. Still the man was held in jail as a prisoner, and the reporter, having at one time studied medicine, noticed the wonderful similarity in the case to that of the actions of a woman suffering from hysteria.

An interview with Mrs. Samuels and a description of her appearance to leading physicians, fully proved that THE EVENING WORLD had solved the mystery. These views were printed in THE EVENING WORLD of Monday, when no other paper even made mention of the case.

Yesterday's events in court were corroborated in detail. Dr. Hammond said that the jewelry was probably hidden at 133 Houston street by Mrs. Samuels herself. It was so, and as is usual in these cases of hysteria, the effects of the alleged blow which stretched her senseless on the floor for nearly an hour. There is not a particle of doubt but that Mrs. Samuels, to carry out her strange plan, would have remained stretched on the floor for hours until she could be discovered.

In the face of all these convincing facts the police still cling to Witte with a fervor that something might turn up to justify them in their arrest.

The story of this remarkable case is substantially as follows: On Thursday afternoon Henry Samuels, jr., husband of Mrs. Sarah Samuels, reported at the Police Court, stating that his wife had been struck senseless in her apartments by two men and robbed of jewelry amounting to \$38 in value.

Capt. Thompson questioned Mrs. Samuels, and she gave an accurate description of one of the robbers, notwithstanding the fact that she barely glanced at the man.

Capt. Thompson, with two detectives, Saverell and O'Brien, went back to the station. They talked over the case. Suddenly O'Brien said: "I saw Fred Witte at a dance last night."

Then they all agreed that Witte must be the man who did the robbing. A photograph was obtained and Mrs. Samuels immediately identified it. In all probability had the photograph of any other man been presented the identification would have been the same.

Witte was arrested, thrown into jail and kept there, despite the fact that THE EVENING WORLD's alibi and Witte's protestations of innocence.

Two adjournments were had in the case, but it was not until THE EVENING WORLD was reported that Mrs. Samuels was a victim of hysteria that the real truth began to dawn upon the officials.

The result was apparent yesterday. Capt. Thompson admitted that the woman had "beaten" him, and that THE EVENING WORLD had struck the nail on the head.

Mrs. Samuels, the heroine of this celebrated bit of criminal history, is a tall, slim built, nervous woman with a strong air, and wears continually a peculiar frightened look upon her face.

Her early history, before her marriage with Samuels, is related by Miss Lizzie Arnold, the proprietress of the Arnold House, at 75 East Tenth street.

CUT THEIR HEADS OFF!

Zanzibar's Sultan Putting Natives to Death.

An Outburst of Fanaticism Creates Great Consternation.

Lives Are to Be Sacrificed Every Day For a Week.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.] LONDON, Dec. 19.—A despatch from Zanzibar says the Sultan has signalled his return by a remarkable outburst of fanaticism which bodes no good for the peace and safety of his subjects and the security of European residents.

Yesterday morning, he ordered the instant beheading of four natives who were charged with murder, but had had no trial.

The sentence was carried out in the public street of the capital with clumsy brutality, and the bodies were thrown to lie wellering in their gore until evening.

The Sultan proposes to repeat this revolting spectacle every day for a week, there being twenty-four men and one woman under sentence of death.

He announces that he will be guided in future by the Mahometan law. What a change this makes may be judged from the fact that capital punishment has been unknown in the island of Zanzibar for twenty-five years.

The butcheries of yesterday and the threat of the others to follow have caused a dreadful sensation. The whites are shocked and the blacks terrified.

Col. Evan Smith, the British political agent and Consul-General, has waited upon the Sultan and remonstrated against these cruelties.

Joint action will probably be taken by the British, German and other representatives of European powers to prevent their recurrence.

THE CRISIS AT HAYTI.

Capt. Kelly Makes His Report of the Cape Haytian Bombardment.

Capt. Kelly, of the Clyde steamer Saginaw, reported at the office of the company, 35 Broadway, this morning, confirming the story of the bombardment of Cape Haytian.

On Dec. 3, he said, while in the harbor of Cape Haytian, the head centre of the rebels, three Haytian men-of-war from Port-au-Prince attempted to shell the town, and the inhabitants fled to the mountains, confirming the story of the bombardment of Cape Haytian.

On Dec. 6 the bombardment was renewed, but the Saginaw did not fire at the rebels, as they were not within range of her guns. The Saginaw is now lying at the Congress street wharf, Brooklyn.

Hyams and McAuliffe. Jake Hyams, the English light-weight, is in severe training for his ten-round go with Jack McAuliffe, and he has every reason for getting into the best condition possible, judging by the form McAuliffe displayed with Sam Collier.

Hyams is a clever fellow, a good general and a hard fighter, with any amount of pluck, which makes the result decidedly problematical. Whether the result may be it is certain that the match will be one of the best ever seen near New York.

THREE SHOTS AT THE THIEVES FRIGHTEN THEM AWAY FROM HIS HOUSE.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] ELIZABETH, N. J., Dec. 19.—Burglars tried to rob the residence of Gov. Green at Elizabeth last night. They broke open a rear window, but in trying to crawl through set off the burglar alarm, which awakened the Governor, who, seeing his revolver, fired three shots at the thieves.

He thinks he hit one of them, but they all managed to escape. The police are working on a clue.

A Railroad Ticket-Agent Absconds.

Edward J. Harris, one of the three ticket-agents of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad in this city, was at his desk all day Sunday, and at home with his wife and children until 11 o'clock Monday morning. Since then he has not been seen. An investigation of his accounts is in progress, and a shortage has been discovered. It is believed that Harris has absconded with some \$5,000, and will be called upon to settle. Mr. Harris is a native of New York, and has been in the service of the railroad for many years.

Still Pursuing the Wahalak Negroes.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] WAHALAK, Miss., Dec. 19.—The negroes who killed the whites in Monday's tragedy, are still hiding in the mountains, and so far as known have escaped the vigilance of their pursuers. Capt. Frank Pierce leads the searching party, and if the miscreants are found several lynches are probable. Cobb and Maury, who were killed, have been buried. Nicholson, Vaughn and Dew will die.

Gen. Alger's Visit to Mr. Blaine.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] BOSTON, Dec. 19.—Gen. Russell A. Alger, of Michigan, left here for New York yesterday. Joseph Manley and family accompanied him from Augusta here. The impression is general that he bore off the State portfolio from Gen. Harrison to Mr. Blaine.

Pitcher Radbourn Signs With Boston.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] BLOOMSBURY, N. Y., Dec. 19.—Charles Radbourn, whose home is in Bloomington, has signed a contract for the coming season with Boston. Everything is lovely now between Radbourn and the Boston management.

Miss Talbot Fails to Identify Clark. Miss Elizabeth Talbot failed in the Yorkville Court to-day to identify Janitor Brewster Clark as her assailant, but he was held on the other charge of indecently assaulting Hannah Sullivan, a servant.

CANADA'S BLIZZARD INTO THE RIVER.

Six Farmers Probably Drowned Near Montreal.

Terrible Experience of Two Men on an Ice Floe All Night.

Town and Country Cut Off from All Communication with Each Other.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] MONTREAL, Dec. 19.—Monday afternoon six farmers started from Boncherville for this city with wagon-loads of produce. They had to cross the river on the ice in the height of the storm, and as nothing has been seen of them since their departure from the village, it is feared they broke through the ice and were drowned.

Two brothers, Hugh and Michael Walsh, who arrived exhausted at Carillon last evening, tell a terrible story of suffering. They were attempting to cross with a team on the ice to that place from Point Fortune. In the middle of the river the hurricane overtook them and the ice broke up. The team was swept away and they only escaped death by jumping on a large ice floe.

The remainder of the night was spent in terrible agony, drifting on their frail support upon the tempest-tossed river.

At daylight the ice-floe grounded on a small island, and their sail plight being seen from the shore a boat was put off and they were rescued.

Reports of more serious loss of life and damage are expected when the telegraph is once more in working order.

A despatch from Quebec says that the storm, which has been raging there since Sunday, rose to a blizzard yesterday, when the wind and snow swept the almost deserted streets with blinding violence.

The thoroughfares are terribly drifted. All communication is cut off between town and country.

Farmers from the surrounding districts here say that the roads are almost impassable, and fences and buildings have been blown down with little result in human damage. It was difficult for them to get even to their barns to care for their live stock.

HART BESTED O'LEARY.

The Negro Got a Chance in the Seventh Round and Put His Man to Sleep.

Dave O'Leary, the ex-amateur feather-weight champion, and young Hart, the colored pugilist, of this city, fought seven desperate rounds in a tight pinch to end in a draw. The fight was held at the residence of Staten Island at an early hour this morning.

Thirty clubmen witnessed the mill, and much money changed hands on the result. From the first blow to the last the fight was bloody and wicked, and one of its kind has seldom been seen near this city.

Hart knocked his man out in the last round by a right hand swing on the jaw, and O'Leary slept for fully five minutes.

O'Leary is twenty years of age, stands 5 feet 4 inches tall, weighs 130 pounds. His gloves were laced by Jim Cross, colored, and Jack Mullen. The men stepped into the ring at 1-40, wearing skin gloves, to battle to a finish for a stake of \$400, and a purse of \$200.

Hart is a broad-shouldered negro, twenty-four years of age, standing 5 feet 4 inches in height, and weighs 130 pounds. His gloves were laced by Jim Cross, colored, and Jack Mullen. The men stepped into the ring at 1-40, wearing skin gloves, to battle to a finish for a stake of \$400, and a purse of \$200.

SAYS NO REAL BLOCKADE EXISTS.

Luce Ought to Reach Port-au-Prince To-Day—A Letter from Our Consul.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—The United States Consul at Cape Haytian notified the State Department Dec. 6 of the bombardment of that town by a Haytian steamer on Dec. 3, and that on demand of the various consuls there the commander of the steamer granted thirty-six hours' time to foreigners to leave.

The time would expire the day after the letter was written.

The Consul also informs the Department that up to Dec. 1 no real blockade existed there, that two steamers, seven barks and nineteen schooners entered and departed from that port since the bombardment, nearly all being foreign-owned vessels.

The Consul also forwarded to the Department a statement signed by the consuls and vice-consuls there from various nations, denying the report that a blockade exists there, and protesting against the Haytian authorities sending out false reports that such blockade existed.

No Haytian steamer has been visible at or near that port since Oct. 28.

The Navy Department has not received any news of the arrival of Admiral Luce at Port-au-Prince. With good weather he should arrive there to-day and word is expected to-morrow. Nothing confirmatory of the report of the rescue of the Haytian blockade has reached the Navy or State Department.

Yorkville Yacht Club Dinner.

The Yorkville Yacht Club will give its annual dinner and entertainment on Christmas Eve, Dec. 24, at the club-house, One Hundred and Twenty-first street and the Harlem River. On this occasion, Rodriguez, ex-champion amateur bantam weight, and Hornbacher will box four rounds in the morning, in club-wrestling and wrestling will be given by the best talent that the Club can secure.

Election in Mount Moriah Lodge.

The annual election of officers of Mount Moriah Lodge, No. 27, F. and A. M., resulted in the choice of the following: Herman Steiner, Master; John Fisher, S. W.; Charles Adams, J. W.; March, A. L. 98th; Secretary: Philip S. Dedries; Treasurer: Julius Harburger, Chaplain.

INTO THE RIVER.

Fearful Disaster at Hooksett, N. H. This Morning.

Eleven Men and a Bridge Precipitated Into the Merrimac.

Three of the Workmen Drowned and Eight Badly Injured.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] CONCORD, N. H., Dec. 19.—Three men were drowned and eight taken from the Merrimac River in a badly injured condition this forenoon, just north of Hooksett, on the Suncook Branch of the Concord Railroad.

At Hooksett three wooden bridges span the river, and all of them have recently been under going repairs.

The high water and ice have made it necessary to brace them with heavy timbers.

While a gang was working on the middle bridge this morning it suddenly began to sway.

A minute afterwards it toppled over and carried eleven men over the falls into the water.

The three drowned men lived at Suncook. The injured will be brought to this city in a special train.

HOW ABOUT THESE GLOVES?

The City Paid for Mayor Hewitt's at Alderman Corcoran's Funeral.

Mayor Hewitt's veto of the resolution to pay \$119, expenses incurred at the funeral of the late George H. Forster, President of the Board of Aldermen, was the subject of discussion among the Aldermen at the City Hall this morning.

Several of them recalled the fact that Mayor Hewitt went into the room of the Clerk of the Board a year ago and selected a pair of black kid gloves which he wore on the occasion of Alderman Corcoran's funeral. None of them remembered his returning them.

He used the resolution to pay the expenses incurred at Alderman Corcoran's funeral, although he had not returned the gloves.

Vice-President Downing said that the expenses were large because not only the Aldermen but the heads of departments were provided with gloves, and with them three gloves were sent to the funeral.

As to what Mr. Vanderbilt's plans are relative to his investment here it is impossible to find out. Nothing can be learned from any source as to the nature of the improvements contemplated.

Much curiosity is expressed on all sides as to the object of the wealthy New Yorker's purchases here, and no little efforts have been made to get the coveted information, but all without avail.

THE BADGERS UP TO PLEAD.

Meredith Says Not Guilty, but Admits Stanton Makes No Plea at All.

The General Sessions Court, Part I., was besieged this morning by an eager crowd of people, who begged and demanded admission to the secret precincts. The fact that the "badgers" were to be arraigned was the cause of all the turmoil.

Hall called Edward Meredith, Adelle Stanton and Ella Hammond to the bar there was a rustle and every neck was craned to catch a glimpse of the defendants.

Hermann, having already pleaded guilty, was not summoned.

Allen offered the motion to be allowed to inspect the minutes of the Grand Jury, but as he could give no special reason the Judge denied it.

"Let the defendants plead to the new indictment," said the Judge. The old indictment was read, and the new one was read.

"For the defendant Meredith," said Lawyer Purdy, "I plead not guilty."

"For the defendant Hammond," echoed Lawyer Le Barbier, "I plead not guilty and demand a separate trial. The defendant Stanton pleads not guilty."

"Let the plea of not guilty be entered against all three," said the Judge, and he then asked the prisoner between the two clerks, and the defendant Stanton pleaded not guilty.

"To-morrow will suit me," replied the District Judge, and he then asked the prisoners were taken back to the Tombs.

Warner Smiles Blandly. He Won't Say Anything About James G. and the New Cabinet.

ALL AMERICAS WIN.

Anson's Men Beaten Again in the Antipodes.

Another Big Crowd Witnesses the Game at Sydney, N. S. W.

Capt. Ward Holding His Own Against the Windy City Men.

[SPECIAL CABLE DESPATCH TO THE WORLD.] SYDNEY, N. S. W., Dec. 19.—The second game of baseball here between the Chicago and All-Americas teams was played to-day in the presence of a big crowd.

The All-Americans were again victorious by a score of 6 to 3.

It is evident that the Australians have taken a fancy to the National game, for over 5,000 people witnessed the contest yesterday in which the All-Americans defeated the Chicago 9 to 5.

So far Capt. Ward has had much the best of the game's play.

VANDERBILT'S BIG LAND PURCHASE.

George H. Buys 2,100 Acres of Fine Mountain Land Near Asheville, N. C.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] CHARLESTON, S. C., Dec. 19.—Several months ago THE EVENING WORLD announced that Mr. George H. Vanderbilt had purchased 1,000 acres of the best mountain land near Asheville, N. C. It was currently reported in Asheville at the time of the purchase that his intention was to found an industrial school for white children, but this Mr. Vanderbilt denied.

Messrs. George H. and W. K. Vanderbilt have engaged to buy an Asheville hotel for the month of March, and they have also engaged a landscape gardener to be in Asheville at that time.

THE EVENING WORLD correspondent here just received the following despatch from Asheville: "A number of additional purchases have been made by the agent of Mr. George H. Vanderbilt. The purchases are of the extent of the first series of purchases. Now, in the last few days other tracts have been bought which aggregate more than 1,000 acres, thus making about two thousand one hundred acres, and the agent of Mr. Vanderbilt, Mr. Charles McNamee, of New York, still continues to purchase adjacent real estate. Investigation of titles to lands are still going on, and other purchases of land will therefore be made shortly."

As to what Mr. Vanderbilt's plans are relative to his investment here it is impossible to find out. Nothing can be learned from any source as to the nature of the improvements contemplated.

THE BADGERS UP TO PLEAD.

Meredith Says Not Guilty, but Admits Stanton Makes No Plea at All.

The General Sessions Court, Part I., was besieged this morning by an eager crowd of people, who begged and demanded admission to the secret precincts. The fact that the "badgers" were to be arraigned was the cause of all the turmoil.

Hall called Edward Meredith, Adelle Stanton and Ella Hammond to the bar there was a rustle and every neck was craned to catch a glimpse of the defendants.

Hermann, having already pleaded guilty, was not summoned.

Allen offered the motion to be allowed to inspect the minutes of the Grand Jury, but as he could give no special reason the Judge denied it.

"Let the defendants plead to the new indictment," said the Judge. The old indictment was read, and the new one was read.

"For the defendant Meredith," said Lawyer Purdy, "I plead not guilty."

"For the defendant Hammond," echoed Lawyer Le Barbier, "I plead not guilty and demand a separate trial. The defendant Stanton pleads not guilty."

"Let the plea of not guilty be entered against all three," said the Judge, and he then asked the prisoner between the two clerks, and the defendant Stanton pleaded not guilty.

"To-morrow will suit me," replied the District Judge, and he then asked the prisoners were taken back to the Tombs.

WARNER SMILES BLANDLY.

He Won't Say Anything About James G. and the New Cabinet.

Ex-Senator Warner Miller has just returned to the Fifth Avenue Hotel after a brief visit to Washington. All questions relating to his trip are met with evasive replies, the ex-Senator showing a decided preference to maintain silence.

When asked by an EVENING WORLD reporter his opinion of the scheme for splitting the Solid South by a party of Republicans, he replied that he had not yet read the account, but that the party relating to the appointment of reputable Republicans to office would undoubtedly be followed by the President-elect.

"Do it be claimed this action would give the Secretary of State," inquired the reporter. A smile that may be described as "child-like" was on his face, and he said that he was ready, but would rather go on to-morrow. "To-morrow will suit me," replied the District Judge, and he then asked the prisoners were taken back to the Tombs.

THE PENALTY.

Doremus Hanged To-Day for the Murder of His Son.

Writing Poetry Before Going Out to the Gallows.

Somebody Bungled and the Noose Slipped from Its Place.

An Account of the Murderer and His Brutal Crime.



JOHN MYERS DOREMUS.

Writing Poetry Before Going Out to the Gallows.

Somebody Bungled and the Noose Slipped from Its Place.

An Account of the Murderer and His Brutal Crime.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] HACKENSACK, N. J., Dec. 19.—John Myers Doremus expiated the crime of murdering his son, on the gallows in the Bergen County Jail here this forenoon.

The rope which held up the 600-pound weight was cut at 10:41 A. M. precisely. The murderer was jerked up like a flash. Through some bungling the knot of the noose slipped round to the back of his head instead of remaining under the ear, as it would have done had it been properly adjusted, and his death was a most horrible one.

The arms and legs twitched convulsively, the body squirmed and twisted in a pitiful way.

The witnesses turned pale, and many of them closed their eyes to shut out the awful sight.

He was pronounced dead in fifteen minutes by Doctors Burdett and Banks, the County physicians.

Death was caused by strangulation. Doremus spent the time until 10 A. M. in prayer. Then Sheriff Demarest and two deputies and the hangman entered his cell, where the death warrant was read. This was equipped half an hour. He bore up very well and walked with a firm step to the scaffold.

The Sheriff was first, then his deputies, then the prisoner between the two clerks, and the hangman, Joe Stagg, brought up the rear.

The accommodations for the press were very poor, and a result of the inadequate arrangements several of the news associations sent out at first an inaccurate statement as to the time of the falling of the drop.

England, New Jersey News Agency, as well as others, was misled as to the hour of execution, and every newspaper office in New York was served with the inaccurate time. THE EVENING WORLD promptly corrected the announcement as to the falling of the drop. 10:41 A. M. was the correct time.

PREPARING FOR THE END.

How Doremus Passed the Early Morning Hours.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] HACKENSACK, N. J., Dec. 19.—Doremus awoke at 5 o'clock this morning. He had not slept well. Altogether he did not get more than two hours solid sleep during the night. He tossed and tumbled about and muttered to himself. It seemed as if he were living over again his past life.

When he awoke he turned on his back, rubbed his hands across his eyes and said: "What time is it?"

"Just 5 o'clock," replied Garrett Brinkerhoff, one of the death-watch.

"Plenty of time," he commented. He lay for a few minutes gazing up at the ceiling, then he sprang out of bed.

WINCES ON BEING HIS HANGING SUIT. While he slipped a new suit of black broad-cloth had been left on a chair beside his bed in place of his old prison uniform. Upon seeing the suit he winced perceptibly.

"Don't mind that," said Nicholas Demarest, brother of the death-watch.

"I don't, but it is hard. If I allowed myself to think of what was coming I would go crazy," he returned.

A bath-tub was brought into his cell and he bathed himself in the cool water for some time. Then he dressed himself slowly and carefully. George Gress went in and shaved him.

EXTRA ALL THE LATEST NEWS THE CLIFTON RACES

It Was Favorites' Day, Although the Track Was Heavy.

Gracie, However, Wins an Unexpected Victory.

Charley Arnold, Jack Cocks, Futurity and Servia Take Purse.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] RACE TRACK, CLIFTON, N. J., Dec. 19.—The racing at Clifton to-day was witnessed by a large crowd. The track was in bad condition and the going very heavy.

Charley Arnold and Brynwood, both hot favorites in the first race, justified the confidence of their backers by getting first and second places respectively.

Jack Cocks, another favorite, captured the second race, but Gracie, a 5 to 1 lay, took the third event beating the favorites Hilda and Little Mickey.

Purse \$250; one mile. Charley Arnold, 115; Brynwood, 115; Hilda, 115; Little Mickey, 115. Time—2:01.

Gracie, however, wins an unexpected victory. The race—When the flag fell, Charley Arnold came by and took the lead, holding it to the finish. Gracie followed him from Brynwood, who was a length before Alex T. Betting—Charley Arnold straight, even; place, 3 to 1; Brynwood, 4 to 1; Hilda, 5 to 1; Little Mickey, 5 to 1. Mutuels paid \$4.50; place, \$3.15; Brynwood paid \$4.80.

Purse \$250; selling allowances; seven furlongs. Jack Cocks, 86; Gracie, 86; Hilda, 86; Little Mickey, 86. Time—1:47.

Gracie, however, wins an unexpected victory. The race—When the flag fell, Charley Arnold came by and took the lead, holding it to the finish. Gracie followed him from Brynwood, who was